

THE TIMES.

VOL. V. NO. 16.]

GREENSBORO, N. C., APRIL 21, 1860.

WHOLE NO. 220.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Evening Meditation.

BY T. C. DURHAM.

Calm is the evening; skies are clear,

By no rude tempests riven;

And to the quieted view appear

The fields of heaven.

Pale light is shadowing on the sky;

The sun's smile dim in the west;

The evening zoölogy's last lone sight

Has sunk to rest.

Now twilight to the west has fled;

Now takes its gleams of amber light,

And over the eastern skies are spread

The shades of night.

Now over the mantle of the night

The moon her beams begin to spread,

And nature shudders in her light,

Still as the dead.

And stars are lighting up their homes,

Their wandering fires flame again,

The galaxy and starry dome

Of heaven's plain.

Fit time it is to meditate

The wondrous change of passing years;

Of vision past, that dash creare

A flood of tears!

The heart in solitude repines

The years already passed away,

But still looks back to worlds where eld

Eternal day.

The golden dreams and visions bright

Of youthful pleasures, sighs and tears,

Are buried in the deep still night

Of other years.

Remembrance views through clouds and storm

The scenes where gentle, loved ones roved;

The heart still lingers round the form

Of those it loved.

And where those loved ones once did roam,

Associations dear were felt;

But Time's made desolate the home

Where once they dwelt.

O fleeting Time, upon thy wings

Millions of souls from earth have fled.—

Unconscious now of earthly things

Sleep with the dead!

While memory's star with living beam

Illumes the past of toll and care,

And bring to light the faded dream

Of things that were.

The star of Hope still points the eye

To glories brighter yet to come—

Portrays, beyond the starry sky

A heavenly home.

Practical Amalgamation.

We learn from the Detroit Free Press, of the 3d inst., that the locality known as Chatham, C. W., the scene of numerous negro disturbances of late, and the object of much unavoidable notoriety abroad, has again distinguished itself in its own peculiar way. The Press says:

About two years since the Exeter Hall Abolition Society sent out here from England, among other missionaries, a young woman named King, whose mistaken philanthropy had induced her to devote herself to the thankless task of improving and reforming our fugitive Africans. She is at this time nineteen or twenty years of age, an intelligent and refined lady, and possessed of an annuity of several hundred dollars a year, accruing from her property at home. Her affectionate interest in the negroes culminated a day or two since in her marriage to an old darkey preacher named Pinkney, at Chatham, an event which took the community by surprise, and excited the most intense disgust and indignation, as she was very well known, and from her education and attainments, much respected.

The couple were married by an Episcopal clergyman, and immediately took possession of their domicil. The night had hardly closed around them before the house was assaulted by a gathering of about one hundred white citizens, who first smashed the windows, then kicked the door in, and, without ceremony, proceeded in a demonstration to the house and threatened to demolish it over the heads of the bridal pair. No harm was offered to them, but the efforts of the crowd did not cease until unmistakable evidence of their disgust had been furnished, when the aspiring negro and his super-elegant piece of household furniture, were informed that the operation would be repeated so often as an expression of sentiment on the part of the white citizens was needed. The party who took the law into their own hands in this case were respectable and responsible citizens, that were unable to restrain their indignation at such outrages upon decency.

The history of Florida, from the earliest expedition of discovery almost to the present hour, has been but a record of disappointments and disasters. Having neither mines of gold nor any peculiar advantages for agriculture or commerce, the Spanish character of the people, while occupying it for three hundred years had a full opportunity to display its incapacity; while our own government, since entering upon the possession a few years ago, have exhibited, in a manner no less lamentable, a disregard to humanity in their treatment of the poor remains of the original red race.

In 1819, a treaty of amity, settlement, and limits was concluded between Spain and the United States, by which Florida was ceded to this country. General Jackson was appointed Governor. In 1822, Florida was made a territory, and the following year Tallahassee was made the seat of government.

The improvements made in population, agriculture, arts, and commerce, have been rapid since that epoch, though much retarded for several years by the wars with the Indians, who, in spite of their claim to their own country, and the bravery and skill with which they defended it, have been removed beyond the Mississippi.

Florida is one of the few great peninsulas of America, and presents several peculiar features, one of which is its very important position. It nowhere presents any considerable elevation; and the greatest part of the surface is a level, raised but little above the ocean, with vast tracts too wet for use, and even wholly or chiefly impassable, or submerged in water.

The climate is more uniform than in any other tract of equal extent, north and south, in the United States. This is owing to the little variation of surface, and the proximity of the sea. Pine prevails among the forests, as the soil is generally poor; but the variety of other trees is very great. Rice and Indian corn, sweet potatoes, cotton, indigo, and sugarcane, are the chief productions of agriculture, while oranges, limes, pomegranates, and figs, grow in abundance.

The surface of Florida presents a great proportion of waste land and water, with all the varieties of bays, creeks, and lagoons, along the coast; and inland, of hammocks, savannas, and everglades. The hammocks vary in their nature from dry to wet, and many of them are impassable, or with a few intricate intervals of hard and shallow grounds, wholly under water; never known to any except the Indians, whose superior acquaintance with the



FLORIDA.

The history of Florida, from the earliest expedition of discovery almost to the present hour, has been but a record of disappointments and disasters. Having neither mines of gold nor any peculiar advantages for agriculture or commerce, the Spanish character of the people, while occupying it for three hundred years had a full opportunity to display its incapacity; while our own government, since entering upon the possession a few years ago, have exhibited, in a manner no less lamentable, a disregard to humanity in their treatment of the poor remains of the original red race.

THE EVERGLADES.

This peculiar feature may be ranked among the natural curiosities of Florida. South of the twenty-eighth degree of north latitude, Florida has very much the shape of a dish, the border of which is raised toward the coast. Next to the cape this border lies at the distance of from twelve to twenty miles from the shore. It is drained on the north by the St. John's, on the east by the St. Lucia, Greenville, Jupiter, New river, Rattone, and Miami, and by the Snake, Swallow, Delaware, Caloosahatchie and Macaco, on the west. As one approaches the level of the glades, he is surprised by the appearance of a field of grass before him, which seems, like the ocean, without bounds. He may then pass on westwards, from six to twelve miles, till, by degrees, the grass disappears, and he is left in an unexplored, grassy lake, the limits of which his eye cannot discover. The grass is so tall and thick, that, although the borders of the lake are usually covered in winter with water, it is never so deep as to cover it. For ten miles from the timbered land, the earth is generally hard and dry in summer. This tract of country would afford a fine place for cattle range, and is always well stocked with fine game. La Verga tells us, that deer were known to abound in this region at the time of the invasion by De Soto. Mr. Williams says: "An old manuscript in my possession asserts, that a governor of Florida appointed a commission for the purpose of seeking pearls in these lakes, which was successful." Mr. Williams seems to infer from this and other facts, that it would be of much advantage to drain this portion of the country. He asserts, that if the waters could be lowered ten feet, it would probably drain six hundred thousand acres; and if this should prove to be a rich soil, as it appears to be, what a field would it open for tropical productions!

Marvel not if the world hate you.

friend, enlarging on the anticipated occasion, and requesting her services in preparing that highly useful article, a hoop skirt. By some hocus-pocus the letters were placed in the wrong envelope, but luckily the rightful owners eventually exchanged letters, and the minister and hoop skirt were there!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Judge Not.

BY ISA CLAYTON.

Judge not, that ye be not judged,
Is a Divine injunction;

The heart that's the most charitable
Must feel the last compassion.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

WAS IT MURDER?

A HEART SKETCH.

BY WANDERER.

The bowl was broken at the fountain.

Gently I closed her sightless eyes and folded her hands across her silent breast. Weeping friends one by one departed, until I was left alone with the senseless clay. The soft beams of the setting sun came in through the open window, and cast on the still sleeper a halo of mellow light. The summer wind played with her silken tresses and kissed the marble cold brow, and—no response to their gentle wooings!

Dead!

Yea, dead, for no earthly frown can wake her from her slumbers.

Well do I remember the days when together we attended the village school, and how all loved her; even the wildest of the boys would cease their noise and rude tricks when she drew near. Year upon year I watched the rose unfold its lovely petals, until it was about to burst forth in full bloom, when it closed its petals one by one, drooped and died. Alas! for earthly things, how soon they fly away. They bore her to the tomb and friends stood there and wept. One there was who did not shed a tear. With folded arms he stood and gazed into the gaping grave until the coffin containing the ashes of the departed had been lowered and the first spade full of earth set up its sepulchral sound as it fell upon the coffin, then wildly throwing up his arms he whispered, "I come," through his closed teeth, and fell back upon the green-sward—dead!

For years they had fondly loved each other, but her father would not listen to his voice when she begged him, even in her dying hour, to consent to her union with the loved one of her choice.

"No, never—he is poor," was the impetuous negative she always gave to her when she pleaded with him!

Slowly but surely the life-fire declined and spark after spark went out until the smouldering embers ceased to burn. Day-by-day she faded, and those around her said she was going into a decline; could they have raised the veil from her inner life, they would have exclaimed, going to her execution—innocent!

Loving and beloved, scorning to break her vows, to her father's entreaties to cast the 'poor boy' away and marry one he should select as a fit companion in wealth and station, she turned a deaf ear and trusted in her God. Well done, faithful one, thou reapest a glorious reward now with him who loved thee, in the world where all is love.

Oftimes in after years have I stood beside their graves and as memory recalled the history of their lives I have asked my heart, how stands the record at the Bar of Heaven? was that father guilty of crime? if he was, what was the enormity of it?—and a soft voice seemed to whisper guilty of murder! Let the cold world scorn love as but a passing thing and persecute it, but the secret yearnings of the soul after immortality contradict the assertion and point the faithful to the abundant reward beyond the caprice and cupidity of man.

Cherry Cottage, March, 1860

EDUCATION.

Education is a companion which no misfortune can depress—no crime can destroy—no enemy can alienate—no despotism enslave. At home a friend; abroad, an introduction; in solitude, a solace; and in society, an ornament. It chastens vice, it guides virtue, it gives at once, grace and government to genius—with out it, what is Man? A splendid slave—a reasoning savage!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.
LITERATURE.
BY GEO. W. COTHRAN.

THE LIMITS OF RELIGIOUS THOUGHT. EXAMINED in eight Lectures, delivered in the University of Oxford, in the year 1858, on the Hampton Foundation. By Henry Longville Mansel, B.D. 1 vol. 12mo. Price \$1.25. Boston: Gould & Lincoln.

Within the last year there have appeared a great many new volumes upon Theological Science. Some of these works tend to the advancement of theological discussion, and to clear up, simplify and explain portions of this beautiful and important science, which have hitherto been veiled in doubt and mystery, while many of them, written by authors who had not become sufficiently conversant with their subject, only tend to envelop the subject in a mass of verbiage, doubt and uncertainty. Of all branches of Sciences, Theological Science is most enveloped in doubt. It does not admit of that degree of certainty which can be furnished by those other branches of scientific inquiry which are susceptible of demonstrations. Much must be assumed and presumed; and unless the author is competent to the task, his shortcomings are readily discernible. And it is to this branch of scientific knowledge, as well as on account of the different stand-points from which it is viewed and discussed, and the great multiplicity of ideas and belief that are entertained by different individuals, that the great majority of treatises written upon this subject are of but small and temporary importance. And it is equally true that there is no branch of scientific inquiry relative to which there exists such an irreconcilable diversity of opinion as there is to Theological Science. A treatise, therefore, upon this branch of human knowledge to be permanently valuable must be a work possessed of extraordinary merit. Difficult as it really is to prepare such a treatise, yet our literature affords quite a number of such works; and we know of no work more ably written or more really meritorious than Mr. Mansel's "Limits of Religious Thought." The author grapples with his subject in a manner that at once proves him competent to the task; and his enunciations of theological facts and arguments are clear and convincing. The rare learning and metaphysical ability with which he discusses problems, no less profound in their philosophical nature than practical in their religious affiliations; his devout reverence for the authority of the Bible and the truly Christian spirit with which he has embraced it, must gain for his work a cherished place in the minds and hearts of all who wish well to a sound philosophy, and a pure, and we may add, a real Christianity. In its more immediate aspect, it is eminently a work for the present times; so closely is it connected with the higher thinking of the present generation, and so boldly and triumphantly does it carry the Christian argument through the entire course of recent, and especially German, speculations. But rightly viewed, these Lectures have a far wider scope than this: for in unfolding his great theme, the author aims to lay the foundation of a sound religious philosophy in the laws of the human mind, and in the general conditions to which it is thereby necessarily subject in the attainment of all truth and knowledge; his work therefore belongs, in its principles and application to all periods of human inquiry, and is thus invested with a universal interest and a permanent value.

This work has received the most marked attention in England, and has run through a number of editions. It is a work which has attracted a vast deal of close and searching criticism from various divines, but like the precious ore whose fineness is proved and ascertained by fire, so this work stands the test of criticism and appears brighter and more conspicuous on account of the severe ordeal through which it has passed. It is composed of the genuine materials, and the severer the test the purer it appears. It stamps its author as one of the ablest theological writers of his time, while it has already proved itself to be one of the ablest contributions to theological science that has emanated from a modern pen. I commend it most cordially as a work of great power and intrinsic merit—a work not for to-day alone, but for all time.

HISTORICAL VINDICATION: A Discourse on the Provincial and Uses of Baptist History. With Appendix. By Seward S. Cutt, professor of rhetoric and history in the university of Rochester. Price 50c. Boston: Gould & Lincoln.

This work was originally prepared and delivered as a lecture before the Buckau Historical Society, at Newton, Mass., June 23, 1857. It is written with signal ability, and instead of taking a mere superficial view of its subject as is usually the case with lectures, it enters quite extensively into the discussion of Baptist history, and points out quite fully and with a great deal of clearness, the province and uses of such history. It is an historical discourse of great merit, and can be studied with profit by any class of readers. It is not so doctrinal or sectarian as such discourses usually are; on the contrary, the author's aim seems to have been to treat his subject fairly from a philosophical point of view. It contains much that is really interesting, and not only interesting but that which is really necessary to know. It is certainly a very valuable little book. One of the most valuable parts of the volume is the appendix, in which are treated, historically, and at considerable length, the Alleged Self-justification of John Smyth, The Historical Baptisms of the English People, Creed, Statements in the Baptist Denomination, Baptists.

It is, we believe, Mr. Cutt's first appear-

ance in book-land; and his production would be creditable to a much more experienced pen. It is deserving of a careful perusal.

A COMMENTARY, EXPLANATORY, DOCTRINAL, AND PRACTICAL, on the Epistles to the Ephesians. By R. E. Parton, D.D., late president of Waterville College. Boston: Gould & Lincoln.

This little volume was written upon a very different plan from most of the commentaries which have appeared, upon portions of the Sacred Scriptures. Instead of being intended exclusively for the learned, it was written for the unlearned. It is plainly, simply and concisely written, and presents in a comprehensive manner the results of scientific and historic investigations as well as the author's views upon this, one of the most interesting of the Epistles of St. Paul. The author has sought to explain the figurative language of the Apostle, and at the same time to impress upon the minds of his readers the beauty and importance and necessity of the Christian religion. The author is an earnest, diligent seeker after truth; and writes with the freedom and ease of a person conscious of having discovered it and destined to impart it to others. The style is popular and devoid of that dryness and want of interest which constitute the prevailing characteristics of such treatises. It is written with spirit and vigor; and the views of the author are usually sound, and will pass without objection, except perhaps by those who may chance to differ with him on doctrinal points, which I am quite willing to let them dispute about if they choose. The book is ably written, and should be read by every Christian in the land.

THE CATECHISM: or, Tests of a Regenerated State. Designed to bring to light suppressed hopes, expose false ones, and confirm the true. By J. A. Goodwin, A.M. With an Introduction, by Edward N. Kirk, D.D. 12mo. Price \$1. Boston: Gould & Lincoln.

There are three parts to this book: the first treats of Unrecognized Regeneration; or Faith without Hope; the second of Unrecognizable Regeneration, or Hope without Faith; and the third of Recognized Regeneration, or Faith and Hope. The first part of this book exists rather in the author's imagination than anywhere else; and we feel satisfied that when the author comes to revise his book for future editions he will make very material alterations in it. The second and third parts are much better written, and will give much better satisfaction. They contain many wholesome truths, uttered in plain language. We are strongly inclined to think the author has committed one cardinal blunder, and that was in not adhering to his original intention of writing "only a brief article for some periodical." It is not up to the standard of our publishers' publications; but it will do no harm and may do much good. We hope so, although it is risible to read it.

Grand Clay Anniversary.

The pure, incorruptible patriot while living, we delight to honor now dead. The eighty-third anniversary of the birth of Henry Clay, as celebrated in Richmond on last Thursday, the 12th inst., was a grand and magnificent display, worthy of the state of Virginia, to the son native of her soil. We condense a description of the proceedings of the day from the very full details in the Petersburg *Express*.

The city, at an early hour, began to wear the signs of busy preparation for the event of the day. The sun rose in unclouded brilliancy, and the atmosphere, cool and crystal-like, wafted pleasantly down from the west. The shipping at Rockets and along the docks, dressed with colors, while banners and designs of various appropriate descriptions were swung athwart the streets along the intended line of march, and floated proudly from the windows, roofs and cupolas of the numerous prominent buildings which adorn the city.

A few hours later, and the streets became gradually filled with people; and the sounds of music, swelling up and borne along the breeze, from the various rendezvous of the assembling military, naturally excited a patriotic if not poetic feeling, among the thousands upon whose ears they fell.

With the arrival of the trains from all directions, hundreds of visitors poured in.

At nine o'clock the military and the million were moving in segregated masses towards the general rendezvous, at the intersection of 22d with Main street, the occasional meeting of the numerous dashing companies giving a stirring variety to the scene, and the crowded *banquettes*, with their struggling elements, abounding rich pavilion to the overlooking eye.

Among the banners pendent from decorated ropes across the streets, was one from Minnis' Gallery to the Capitol House, Main street, prominently noticeable. On one side was a device illustrative of the boyhood of Henry Clay, supercilious "The Millboy of the Slaves." On the other side was a fine portrait of the Statesman, in life size, half length. Fath'down, a banner waved majestic over the avenue, bearing on both sides the single, well known and eloquent inscription—*"I had rather be right than President."* The houses and windows were filled with similar designs.

The day was completed at eleven o'clock, at which hour the column moved for Capitol Square, numbering 200 cavalry, 641 infantry with an immense corps of carriages containing

the thoughts, and, our views expanding as we conversed on the subject, we concluded at first to extend the privilege to the whole State of Virginia; but at last determined, if it should appear practicable, to embrace the whole Union in our scheme. Oration should be avoided, and a small contribution from each would be sufficient for the purpose, and enable every one, however humble, to aid in its accomplishment, without the fear of being overshadowed.

Now we wish you to adopt the scheme as your

banners rolling over head, the view was fully equal in magnificence to that presented on the occasion of the Monroe obsequies, and more than eclipsed the display upon the inauguration of the Washington Equestrian Statue.

In the meantime, Capitol Square was being rapidly filled by visitors and citizens who had hastened in advance of the military, and upon the arrival of the latter the entire eastern side of the square was densely filled. The ladies presented the most numerous and formidable front, and one might have said with much propriety, that there were "oceans of beauty" around him.

The military traversed Main Fifth Franklin, Fourth, Broad, and Ninth streets, as far as they lie in the line of march, and entered the square from the last named street, the cavalry remaining without. They traversed the avenues of the Square, going through numerous skillful and showy evolutions, and finally drew up around the as yet veiled statue which stood in the western part of the Square, fronting to the east.

The assemblage now became so dense, that those who had postponed their coming until the arrival of the military, found it impossible to approach within ordinary pistol shot of the statue beside which the Orator's desk was reared, draped with blue bunting, touched with stars. The porticos, entrances, and windows of the Capitol were crowded with beholders, and the lower eminences of the Washington monument were thickly grouped with people, sometimes hanging like bees together in masses entirely obscuring the granite pedestals from view. Even the trees were resorted to, and the giddy of the anxious was extensively tested.

The scene thus poorly and hastily drawn, was completed upon the appearance on the stand, at meridian, of those who had been deputed to officiate. Among the distinguished gentleman who also occupied positions on the stand, were Ex-Governor John Tyler, of Virginia and the Hon. James B. Clay of Kentucky (son of Henry Clay.)

The Army Band taking position beside the statue, now performed with soul moving skill the National Anthem, Hail Columbia and The Star Spangled Banner.

The orator of the day, B. Johnson Barbour Esq., was then introduced, in a few words, by Wm. H. Macfarland, Esq.

The Oration was frequently greeted with outbursts of heart sent applause, and it needed no interchange of judgment or opinion among those who heard the eloquent product to form and give expression to their thoughts upon its close. Its delivery occupied one hour and a quarter. The air was tumultuous, and that was in not adhering to his original intention of writing "only a brief article for some periodical." It is not up to the standard of our publishers' publications; but it will do no harm and may do much good. We hope so, although it is risible to read it.

The scene thus poorly and hastily drawn, was completed upon the appearance on the stand, at meridian, of those who had been deputed to officiate. Among the distinguished gentleman who also occupied positions on the stand, were Ex-Governor John Tyler, of Virginia and the Hon. James B. Clay of Kentucky (son of Henry Clay.)

The Army Band taking position beside the statue, now performed with soul moving skill the National Anthem, Hail Columbia and The Star Spangled Banner.

The orator of the day, B. Johnson Barbour Esq., was then introduced, in a few words,

by Wm. H. Macfarland, Esq.

The Oration was frequently greeted with

outbursts of heart sent applause, and it needed

no interchange of judgment or opinion

among those who heard the eloquent product to form and give expression to their thoughts upon its close. Its delivery occupied one hour and a quarter. The air was tumultuous, and that was in

not adhering to his original intention of writing "only a brief article for some periodical."

It is not up to the standard of our publishers' publications; but it will do no harm and may do much good. We hope so, although it is risible to read it.

The scene thus poorly and hastily drawn,

was completed upon the appearance on the stand, at meridian, of those who had been deputed to officiate. Among the distinguished gentleman who also occupied positions on the stand, were Ex-Governor John Tyler, of Virginia and the Hon. James B. Clay of Kentucky (son of Henry Clay.)

The Army Band taking position beside the statue, now performed with soul moving skill the National Anthem, Hail Columbia and The Star Spangled Banner.

The orator of the day, B. Johnson Barbour Esq., was then introduced, in a few words,

by Wm. H. Macfarland, Esq.

The Oration was frequently greeted with

outbursts of heart sent applause, and it needed

no interchange of judgment or opinion

among those who heard the eloquent product to form and give expression to their thoughts upon its close. Its delivery occupied one hour and a quarter. The air was tumultuous, and that was in

not adhering to his original intention of writing "only a brief article for some periodical."

It is not up to the standard of our publishers' publications; but it will do no harm and may do much good. We hope so, although it is risible to read it.

The scene thus poorly and hastily drawn,

was completed upon the appearance on the stand, at meridian, of those who had been deputed to officiate. Among the distinguished gentleman who also occupied positions on the stand, were Ex-Governor John Tyler, of Virginia and the Hon. James B. Clay of Kentucky (son of Henry Clay.)

The Army Band taking position beside the statue, now performed with soul moving skill the National Anthem, Hail Columbia and The Star Spangled Banner.

The orator of the day, B. Johnson Barbour Esq., was then introduced, in a few words,

by Wm. H. Macfarland, Esq.

The Oration was frequently greeted with

outbursts of heart sent applause, and it needed

no interchange of judgment or opinion

among those who heard the eloquent product to form and give expression to their thoughts upon its close. Its delivery occupied one hour and a quarter. The air was tumultuous, and that was in

not adhering to his original intention of writing "only a brief article for some periodical."

It is not up to the standard of our publishers' publications; but it will do no harm and may do much good. We hope so, although it is risible to read it.

The scene thus poorly and hastily drawn,

was completed upon the appearance on the stand, at meridian, of those who had been deputed to officiate. Among the distinguished gentleman who also occupied positions on the stand, were Ex-Governor John Tyler, of Virginia and the Hon. James B. Clay of Kentucky (son of Henry Clay.)

The Army Band taking position beside the statue, now performed with soul moving skill the National Anthem, Hail Columbia and The Star Spangled Banner.

The orator of the day, B. Johnson Barbour Esq., was then introduced, in a few words,

by Wm. H. Macfarland, Esq.

The Oration was frequently greeted with

outbursts of heart sent applause, and it needed

no interchange of judgment or opinion

among those who heard the eloquent product to form and give expression to their thoughts upon its close. Its delivery occupied one hour and a quarter. The air was tumultuous, and that was in

not adhering to his original intention of writing "only a brief article for some periodical."

It is not up to the standard of our publishers' publications; but it will do no harm and may do much good. We hope so, although it is risible to read it.

The scene thus poorly and hastily drawn,

was completed upon the appearance on the stand, at meridian, of those who had been deputed to officiate. Among the distinguished gentleman who also occupied positions on the stand, were Ex-Governor John Tyler, of Virginia and the Hon. James B. Clay of Kentucky (son of Henry Clay.)

The Army Band taking position beside the statue, now performed with soul moving skill the National Anthem, Hail Columbia and The Star Spangled Banner.

The orator of the day, B. Johnson Barbour Esq., was then introduced, in a few words,

by Wm. H. Macfarland, Esq.

The Oration was frequently greeted with

outbursts of heart sent applause, and it needed

no interchange of judgment or opinion

among those who heard the eloquent product to form and give expression to their thoughts upon its close. Its delivery occupied one hour and a quarter. The air was tumultuous, and that was in

not adhering to his original intention of writing "only a brief article for some periodical."

It is not up to the standard of our publishers' publications; but it will do no harm and may do much good. We hope so, although it is risible to read it.

The scene thus poorly and hastily drawn,

was completed upon the appearance on the stand, at meridian, of those who had been deputed to officiate. Among the distinguished gentleman who also occupied positions on the stand, were Ex-Governor John Tyler, of Virginia and the Hon. James B. Clay of Kentucky (son of Henry Clay.)

The Army Band taking position beside the statue, now performed with soul moving skill the National Anthem, Hail Columbia and The Star Spangled Banner.

The orator of the day, B. Johnson Barbour Esq., was then introduced, in a few words,

by Wm. H. Macfarland, Esq.

The Oration was frequently greeted with

outbursts of heart sent applause, and it needed

no interchange of judgment or opinion

among those who heard the eloquent product to form and give expression to their thoughts upon its close. Its delivery occupied one hour and a quarter. The air was tumultuous, and that was in

not adhering to his original intention of writing "only a brief article for some periodical."

Times' Correspondence.

Washington, D. C., April 13, 1860.
"difficultly" between our Members—No Recess of Congress—The Agricultural Society—The Co-operative—Personal—Two shooting cases.

The great topic of conversation here since Wednesday last is "the duel." Messrs. Pryor of Va., and Potter of Wis., had some very hot words" in the House last Wednesday, growing out of a debate in that Hall, after which Hon. R. A. Pryor sent a challenge to Hon. Mr. Potter, which the latter accepted, and they, with their seconds, immediately left the District for the purpose of engaging in a hostile meeting. It is rumored that they are in or near Alexandria, Va., though our police, who have been endeavoring to find them whereabouts, are still "in the dark," many persons think the duel took place last evening; the general anxiety is increased by the secrecy and silence which shrouds the whole affair.

It is now almost a settled fact that there will be no recess of Congress for the purpose of enabling the members to attend either of the Conventions for the nomination of President or Vice-President. However, it is understood that a number of the members will attend these conventions, and from past experience we know that no business of importance will be transacted during their absence.

The House bill to incorporate the U. S. Agricultural Society, located in this District, was passed by the Senate, despite the objection to which it was liable, that it is a general corporation instead of being merely a local one.

The reports from the majority and minority of the House judiciary committee adverse to the President's position in his protest against the Corwin resolution are to come up for consideration next Monday. The democrats generally concur in the opinion that the Corwin movement was one of a partisan character yet a majority of the House will probably be found in opposition to the President's views. The Committee seem to take the ground that Mr. Corwin's resolution did not contemplate a judgment, but was merely to enquire into the correctness of certain allegations, therefore there can be no formal trial. In this respect the President is not even entitled to the privileges and immunities of a private citizen; and is less favored than Senators and Representatives in Congress.

Senator Davis of Mississippi is detained at home by the illness of one of his family, and will probably return in a few days to resume his public duties. Two young sons of our fellow citizen, Clark Mills, Esq., are about to repair to Munich, to study the artist's profession.

Two shooting cases occurred here last Sunday, neither of which proved fatal. One took place in a restaurant on the corner of 7th st. and Louisiana avenue, wherein the proprietor, Mr. R. Marshall, was near losing his life by a pistol shot from the hand of Mr. J. M. Brent, of Alexandria, Va., who is well known as being very respectably connected here and in Baltimore. The affair arose from some pecuniary transactions between the parties. Mr. Brent gave himself up to the police, and seemed to regret his hasty action in the affair. The case will be tried in the Criminal Court. The second affray took place near the farm of Mr. J. B. Haw, between that gentleman and a negro man who used very insolent language to, and finally attacked and struck Mr. Haw, whereupon the latter fired at him. This being the second time the negro (John Banks,) has attacked Mr. Haw, there seems to exist no friendly feeling between them.

Q.

RALEIGH, April 10th 1860.
"Home again!"—From Memphis to Petersburg—Scenes by the way—Statistics, wishes and hopes for their improvement—Peculiarity of the Times—Our Rail Road.

Dear Times.—"Home again!" is a joyful sound to the weary wanderer, who has long been far away from all who are nearest and dearest to him, among strangers, suffering want and discomfort and no one at hand to cheer and console him. Let him inclined to smile at this trite philosophy only experience the trial and one essay, if he is a true man, will surely suffice to teach him the blessings of a return to a pleasant home.

Leaving the prosperous and hospitable city of Memphis we sped along the M. & C. R. R. to Chattanooga, consuming twenty two hours only on the way, 300 miles; the entire journey from Memphis to this point, occupying some four days and nights and costing about \$40. Memphis is destined we think to become one of the most flourishing cities of the South; she certainly possesses in an eminent degree all the essential elements of commercial prosperity and being almost an offshoot of our own state we are much inclined to give her our best wishes. Her location is said to be the highest on the Mississippi and to be exceedingly healthy. The River was stated to be 25 feet lower there than at the corresponding period last year, which was considered favorable to the planters, enabling them to cultivate the bottoms to a greater extent. Among other friends we met there, we must not omit to mention Mr. J. W. Conrad, well known as a contractor throughout this section; we were glad to find him in a flourishing condition of body and business.

We enjoyed the opportunity of a more minute survey of our route and our opinion of its remarkable beauty is still increased; the situation of Chattanooga is strikingly beautiful; the lofty "Lookout Mountain" looms up grandly almost within a stone's throw of the town and parties frequently stop there a day or two to rest and enjoy the wide spread view over hill and dale from its summit there is probably

a more extensive series of splendid landscapes accessible from this point than from any other on the road. All along this route from the last named place to the Virginia line the scenery is also good, abounding in mountain views, but from Abingdon to Lynchburg it is unsurpassable for its pastoral beauty; on either hand you see thousands of gentle swelling hills, clothed in the richest green of the young wheat; beyond are the mountain summits, fading dim and blue in the distance; bold streams are leaping by your side with all the liveliness of a mountain Jessie; this lovely valley nourishes the head waters of several fine streams which respectively contribute to the Ohio, the Tennessee and our own noble Roanoke.

We have elsewhere spoken of the various and vexatious delays the traveler is subjected to by not being able to connect at the various termini of the several roads; this is a serious evil and deserves a careful consideration and a speedy remedy; these many stoppages very much reduce the average speed of the travel and with many men of business this is one of the main considerations. We had the curiosity to examine the Sleeping Car arrangements, and are abundantly satisfied; the berths are but very little wider and longer than the ordinary seat; the pillows and covering are of an exceedingly seat pattern, while the price is of considerable dimensions; \$300. for a berth and \$200. for the privilege of washing your face. We were not at all surprised at being informed that the arrangement was not very well patronized; they ought to be true. The next improvement we expect to see will be an Earing Car; at the Depots where we are to eat let them pitch on a car already arranged for a meal and then we can dine or sup at the rate of 20 miles an hour, instead of losing two hours a day in eating; after the meal the car could be pushed back to wait for another arrival; we do not despair of seeing this suggestion practically carried out.

We are glad to be able to report that on several occasions in various places we have heard the Times alauded to in very complimentary terms; we hope too that these good opinions will ultimately ripen into actions and that a refreshing shower of subscriptions may descend into the purse editorial.

We cannot close this rough sketch of a flying trip without saying a word of justice in behalf of one of our own institutions, to the effect that the R. & G. R. R. is the best one we have seen in our travels. Yours &c., P. S. S.

RALEIGH, N. C., April 17th 1860.

The Political cartoon building; let the Freeman think and act for themselves; politics and Picnic—That "small" artfully quizzed—Storm—Fire and Death—Church improvement.

Dear Times.—Our great biennial political contest has commenced in earnest and already the two parties are marshaling their forces and preparing the munitions of war; the campaign will probably be the warmest, as it is one of the most important we have known for many years. In a matter of so great concern it well behoves all the voters of the State to examine carefully the issues presented to them and, breaking loose from party trammels and political organizations, to decide them on their intrinsic merits. Occupying as we do the proud and conscientious position of a neutral, we have not a word to say in behalf of any political party; in fact we cannot now discern any of those great cardinal principles which previously divided the two prominent parties: the South is now more immediately concerned in a struggle for our dearest rights than for abstract and remote questions of policy and we here to-day have to think and decide upon the great question of "ad valorem." We cannot see how the two parties should be divided on this point and every true man should endeavor to decide according to the merits of the case and independently of ancient political bias.

The contest was commenced in this County on Saturday last at Franklin's by a barbecue and speeches; Messrs. S. H. Rogers and K. P. Battle announced themselves candidates for the lower House, in favor of "ad valorem;" their friends have organized a club and are preparing measures for an effective campaign. We have heard of no movements on the other side, but doubtless they will "take a hand" in good time; there is some talk of a fraternal contest all round, each candidate to be opposed by his brother in law. The two Gubernatorial aspirants are in town and it is supposed that they will "have a crack" at each other in a day or two. Both sides are full of hopes and spirits and either is prepared to "go their lengths" on their favorite candidates. "God defend the right," say we.

We are glad that you have noticed the exceedingly impudent article in the New York Journal of Commerce, in regard to "snuff dipping;" the author perhaps selected our State as an easy prey, a silent mark at which he could spit his filthy venom and escape unopposed. As far as the pretended facts are concerned they are entirely without foundation and as a hoax the affair is richer than the famous "Arrowsmith," which was so successfully palmed off on the London Times. Many of your readers must have enjoyed the joke intensely and doubtless sundry vests, waist bands and suspenders have suffered in an alarming degree. The funniest part of the matter and one which shows an astonishing crudity in a man of intelligence and at the same time an amazing amount of ignorance is in the passages where the erudite author describes the prevalence of the custom "on the promenade," gravely informs us that "one mop suffices for many mouths." That the "usual brush is a pine

stick softened at the end," and that "the negroes drive a profitable business" in the sale of sticks already chewed. Where under the sun did the author find so much about it? Into what low dens has he wandered to gather so much disgusting filth? Believe us, Messrs. Editors of the Journal, you have permitted your wits to be led most villainously astray or you have been most egregiously quizzed.

We had a violent storm in this vicinity last week, which did a very considerable amount of damage; trees and fences suffered to a great extent, chimneys were blown down and in one instance a house was so much wrecked by the fall of a tree on it, that the inmates were completely blockaded and had to be cut out; fortunately no one was seriously injured. On Walnut Creek, a few miles from the City, a young man by the name of Goodwin was strucken from his horse and killed by lightning; this fatal dash was remarkably sharp and was the only noticeable one during the storm; on or near the same locality a man and mule were killed while ploughing not long since. Goodwin's horse escaped unharmed.

The beautiful and rural neighborhood of Lake Scuppernong is the scene of a sad disaster; on Sunday last the residence of Mr. Chas. Peigrew, pleasantly situated on the lake side and surrounded by a fine grove, was entirely destroyed by fire. The family were at dinner, but on the alarm being given all hands worked with the energy inspired by fear and love and by great exertions a large portion of the furniture was saved. The fire is supposed to have originated from the kitchen, which was in the

Preparations are in progress for the erection of the tower of the Episcopal Church in this City; it may be recollect that the late Dr. Watson left a fund for this purpose, which has now accumulated sufficiently.

Mr. Ed Smallwood, an old and esteemed citizen of Newbern, is recently deceased; he amassed a large fortune as a merchant many years ago and turned his attention to farming

Yours, &c., P. S. S.

Miscellaneous News Items.

SUDDEN DEATH.

Archibald Frazier, while eating dinner at his boarding house in Savannah, Georgia, on Tuesday, suddenly became speechless, and died in two minutes. A post mortem examination revealed a large piece of beef fastened in the wind pipe, and checked respiration.

SPAIN AND MOROCCO.

The official Madrid Gazette contains the preliminaries of the treaty of peace between Spain and Morocco. Morocco cedes all the territory between the sea and the road to Aughera; the convention of 1859 relative to "Manilla" ("Mellilla") is ratified; an indemnity of 20,000,000 piastres is to be paid to Spain for the expenses of the war; and in the meantime Spain is to hold Tetuan; a commercial treaty is guaranteed, and a Spanish minister and missionaries are permitted to reside at Ferz. The treaty is to be signed at Tetuan, April 2d, and a commission is to be appointed to determine the boundaries between Spain and Morocco.

THE SEWAGE OF CITIES APPLIED TO AGRICULTURE.

A movement is making in England to apply the sewage of cities and the waste manure of large towns to agriculture, by which it is believed that what is now worthless, if not poisonous, may be converted into a source of great wealth.

It is asserted that, as far as the engineering is concerned, there is now no difficulty in securing the whole of the London sewage, estimated, as it flows into the Thames, at 70,000,000 tons annually. Applying it at the rate of 40 tons an acre, it would manure 1,750,000 acres annually, without the aid of a single cart load of farm-yard manure. Wherever the sewage has been employed it has increased the fertility of the land more than 100 per cent. And it is also stated that 750 tons of the rich liquid sewage of London can be delivered to a distance of 100 miles round London, and on every farm included in that area, at a less cost than the farmer is now paying for 1 ton of guano, while the 750 tons of sewage contains more fertilizing matter than 7 tons of guano. If the requisite works for the distribution of the sewage are carried on in a business-like manner, it is estimated to pay 10 per cent. interest on the capital employed to distribute the manure at the above-named rates to the farmer.

GLASS COFFINS.

The glass coffins recently invented are manufactured of plate an inch thick, and indestructible from the action of earthy compounds, and as they are so constructed that the air within the coffin can be extracted by means of the air-pump, the corpse enclosed will necessarily be preserved for ages, without change in features or freshness.

RAILROAD IRON.

The Bulletin says that four cars, laden with iron for the Wilmington & Rutherfordton Railroad, arrived at Charlotte on Saturday last to be used at that point leading to Rutherfordton.

MASONIC.

Vice President Breckinridge, G. N. Schwartzman, M. D. Haley, and two others, received the thirty-third or highest degree in Masonry in Washington on Thursday. Albert Pike, sovereign Grand Commander of Arkansas; Albert Mackey and Giles M. Hillyer, of Mississippi, and B. B. French performed the initiatory service.

REV. C. F. DEEMS, D. D.

This distinguished Clergyman, a member of the North Carolina Conference of the M. E. Church, South, sailed for Europe in the Steamer Illinois on the 7th inst. The New York Commercial, in noticing Dr. Deems' departure, says—"We have had the pleasure of an acquaintance with Dr. Deems for more than twenty years, and known him to be laborious in the discharge of his professional duties.—He now finds it expedient to have a little relaxation, and goes abroad in the hope that a few months will enable him to return with fresh strength to his pulpit duties in the South. The elasticity of Dr. Deems' character, we are persuaded, will make him many friends in whatever place he may visit."

JOHN MITCHELL.

This distinguished Irishman and eloquent orator, lectured at Richmond last week. His subject was the present Emperor of the French. Mr. Mitchell has just returned from France where he has seen and heard much of the gay and excitable people, who compose the French nation. He has too, no doubt, gleaned much concerning the Emperor, which will prove exceedingly instructive and entertaining, and those who hear him must be fully repaid.

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

The Forty-fourth Annual Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of North Carolina, will be held in St. Peter's Church, Charlotte, on the 2d Wednesday (the 9th day) in May 1860.

MISSOURI POLITICS.

The Missouri Democratic State convention have nominated Clayborn Jackson for Governor. Thomas C. Reynolds for Lieutenant Governor, B. F. Massey for Secretary of State, and A. W. Morrison for Treasurer, and have passed resolutions approving Mr. Buchanan's administration; affirming the doctrine that neither Congress nor the Territorial Legislatures have power to abolish slavery or prohibit its introduction into the Territories; repudiating the doctrine of "unfriendly legislation;" favoring the fugitive slave law; charging the invasion of Virginia as the legitimate result of the teachings of the Republican party; repudiating the stereotyped charge of disunion sentiments so often repeated, for party effect, against the Democratic party; denouncing the doctrine of an "irreconcileable conflict" between free and slave labor; advocating the peaceful acquisition of territory, especially of Cuba, and favoring a judicious system of internal improvements in Missouri.

Mr. S. J. Piggott, whose arrest was noticed a few weeks since on the charge of forgery, says the High Point Reporter, had a trial at the last term of the Superior Court for Davidson county, and was acquitted.

The following is a part of one of the "home ballads" sung by the strikers at Lynn, Massachusetts :

Strike! at the bosses and the buyers!
Strike! for bread, groceries, and fire!
Strike! till your last red cent expires!
Strike! till your owners raise your hires!

And give you holiday!

A letter from an officer of the African squadron says: the discovery of coal in Liberia, the all hilly ranges abounding with it will bring not only wealth, but civilization of Africa. The only drawback is the want of proper harbors for vessels along the coast.

THE PROBABLE NOMINEES.

The Washington Correspondent of the N. Y. Commercial says:

Delegates to the Democratic Convention are congregating here, on their way to the hospitable scene of their coming labors, and the chances of the candidates are being weighed "with many *draws*, but without *scruples*." Judge Douglas, it is generally conceded, will have a majority of votes on the first ballot, but will not easily command the requisite two-thirds. Many of his friends, however, are sanguine that he will be the nominee with Mr. Winslow, of North Carolina, as Vice-President.

MEXICAN NEWS.

The steamer Isabel, from Havana and Key West, brings important intelligence from Mexico.

The correspondent of Morning News, of Savannah, writes from Vera Cruz on the 1st, that the raising of the siege by Miramon is confirmed. The retreat was caused by want of provisions and munitions of war. It was

stated that Miramon lost two thousand men out of his investing force of five thousand. The loss to the city of Vera Cruz by bombardment, as well as to the Liberals, is but trifling. Advances from the city of Mexico state that there was great feeling there in favor of a war with the United States in consequence of the seizure of the Miramon steamers. The steam corvette Brooklyn, (twenty five guns,) with Mr. McLane and Consul Pickett on board, arrived at Vera Cruz on the 28th ultimo. The United States steam corvette Peacock (five guns) left Key West on the evening of the 10th, for Vera Cruz.

We have on our table the *North Carolina University Magazine* for April. The illustration is a portrait of "Hon. John Hall, late one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of North Carolina."

MONEY RECOVERED.

Augusta, April 13.—It is reported that the money of the Marine Bank, stolen at Columbus, has been recovered.

THE WESTERN EXTENSION.

We are gratified to learn that this road is progressing westwardly with rapidity. The cars now make the depot eleven miles west of Newton, and will reach within ten miles of Morgan, by mid-summer, in time for the lowlanders to spend part of the season among the mountains of North Carolina. Contractors have gone to work beyond Morgan and are pecking away in the side of the Blue Ridge.

POLITICAL METAMORPHOSIS.

The Raleigh Press says it is rumored in that city that the Hon. Kenneth Rayner positively refuses to endorse the *ad valorem* plank in the Opposition platform, and will probably take the stump in a few days for Governor Ellis. It is also rumored that he has written to Mr. Donnell the alternate to the Baltimore Convention, informing him that he cannot serve as a delegate to that Convention, but that he expects to support the nominee of the Charleston Convention, for the presidency. The Press will not vouch for the truthfulness of these remarks, but thinks there is little doubt of their correctness.

Seventy-five special temporary police have been engaged in Charleston, to serve during the session of the convention.

THE MILITIA OF THE STATES.

Col. Roberts of the United States army has proposed a plan of reorganization of the militia of the several States. He proposes a short term of service for volunteers, who are to be armed and equipped, and disciplined by Congress, and to be paid for a few days' service each year when under instruction, discipline, and drill. He fixes this volunteer force at 200,000, and proposes to divide them in all the States in proportion to their population, believing this division will give to each State sufficient force to preserve domestic tranquility to prevent insurrection, and to enforce the laws. When war is declared, the militia to be subject to the call of the President, to repel invasion, and even to carry on offensive and foreign war. The plan is before Congress for its consideration.

LIFE'S HAPPIEST PERIOD.

Kingsley gives his evidence on this disputed point. He thus declares:—There is no pleasure sure that I have ever experienced like a child's midsummer holiday. The time, I mean when two or three of us used to go away up to the brook, and take our dinners with us and come home at night tired, dirty, happy, scratched beyond recognition, with a great nose-gay, three little trout, and one shooe, the other having been used for a boat till it had gone down with all hands, out of soundings. How poor our Derby days, our Greenwich dinners, our evening parties, where there are plenty of nice girls, and after that? Depend upon it a man never experiences such pleasure or grief after fourteen as he does before, unless, in some cases, in his first love-making, when the sensation is new to him.

The poem read by Rev. Byron Sunderland, and the oration delivered by Hon. Mr. Curry, of Alabama, at the celebration by the Literary society of the Columbian College, D. C., on Thursday last, are highly spoken of by all who

THE TIMES.



GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday, April 21, 1860.

C. C. COOK, Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to *The Times*:

W. W. CAREY, D. D.
W. STACEY, D. D.
W. STACEY HOLLOWAY,
Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY,
Miss MARY H. STACEY,
Mrs. WHITEFOOT,
MARY C. JONES,
W. L. E. PARSON,
L. C. COOPER,
C. G. DUNN,
ANNA L. BATES,
W. H. M. MCGOWAN,
Mrs. L. M. HUTCHINSON,
Ed. St. Geo. COOPER,
Mrs. A. L. COOPER,
GRIFFITH J. MORSE,
and others.

GEORGE W. ALEXANDER,
STEPHEN F. MILLER,
Prof. E. F. ROBERTSON,
M. D. COOPER, M. D.,
FLETCHER COOPER,
LOTTER LINWOOD,
CLARA COOPER,
A. C. C. COOPER,
Mrs. DEVERINON,
PAUL D. COOPER,
Mrs. O. W. LUTHER,
Mrs. E. C. COOPER,
JULIA COOPER,
Mrs. A. L. COOPER,
M. C. FITZ GEALD
and others.

The Pride of Vivian Gray.

In this number we commence the third and last of the Prize Stories, *The Pride of Vivian Gray*, by Mrs. Denison. We preface it by saying our readers will find it a most interesting story. As it is longer than the preceding one, "The Lady of Atherton Hall," it occupies more space in introducing characters and making the plot, but it fully sustains the very high character of its celebrated authoress, and will prove a most entertaining recreation to our readers.

As the extra copies printed off for each of our stories have always been exhausted before the completion of the story, and some new subscribers have thus failed to receive the first numbers of the stories, we would suggest that all new subsciptions should be sent in immediately. This is now a favorable time to subscribe. We have a splendid "Summer Programme" of entertainment on hand for our readers.

The Marriage of Henry Clay.

The citizens of New Orleans made great preparation for the inauguration of the Clay Statute in that city the 12th inst. Kentucky was formally represented in the person of Mark Hardin, Esq., who was selected by a public meeting held at Shelbyville. How singularly appropriate this appointment is will appear by the following paragraph from an exchange:

"An interesting incident occurred a few days ago at Louisville, Kentucky. It was the meeting of the only two persons now living who were present at the marriage of Henry Clay. The parties were Mark Hardin, of Shelbyville, a noble roister of the old time generation of Kentuckians, and the venerable Mrs. Price, the mother-in-law of Judge Thos. A. Marshall, of the Court of Appeals of that State. At the time of the marriage, Mr. Hardin was a clerk for Col. Hart, of Lexington, whose daughter Mr. Clay married, and Mrs. Price was one of the most admired belles of the State."

Col. Hart was a merchant, and a rich one for that early time, full of the whole-hearted hospitality which characterized the pioneers of the West, and proud of the brilliant promises of his new son-in-law. The wedding, therefore, was a sumptuous affair; invitations were sent to every family of the respectability within the settled portions of the State, and the mansion of the bride's father was thronged with guests from the gayest youth to the grayest age. The visitors varied in costume as much as in years. Honest, tan bark dyed homespun was there basking beside the gaudy European fribbles of lace coats, ruffles and small swords.

The venerable couple who had named had not seen each other for a long period, until their late meeting. They recalled the incidents of the wedding, and revived memories of friends and companions among the large company then gathered together, some of whom had died in riches and honors, others in disgrace or destitution—all woe gone! Sixty years had swept all but themselves from their place among the living."

A Professor Elected.

We learn that Dr. Edward Warren, of Elizabethtown, N. C., editor of the *North Carolina Medical Journal*, has been elected to fill the vacancy in the Faculty of the University of Maryland, occasioned by the death of Dr. Erick. Dr. Warren is said to be a young man of fine talents and high standing in his profession, and will no doubt reflect credit upon the chair he is called upon to fill.

There is none so innocent as not to be evil spoken of; none so wicked as to merit all a condemnation.

A well-bred man is polite everywhere, and kind even to a dog.

Our Poetical Gallery.

PAUL H. HAYNE.

It was better perhaps that *Russell's Magazine* should go down to its death in the fullness and freshness of strong youth, than that it should have lived out any number of years, unhonored and languishing, possessing no vitality, and growing weaker under that lagging system of patronage which has become so proverbial in the South, while the South itself condemns and deplores, but which, like an affectionate imbuse, cannot be persuaded or provoked into any other condition. Sermons have been written, and oceans of sanguinary ink spilled, and yet the people dogmatically follow up the old routine, and in spite of all, we cannot see that Southern literary merit is one whit more highly appreciated at home this day than it was a decade ago. And so, we say that of the two evils we are glad that *Russell's Magazine* preferred to yield up the ghost. It is vastly better that it should be remembered for what it was already. The six volumes that now stand on our shelves we estimate at a far higher value than we are wont to put upon periodical literature. And, reader, if you have not been a subscriber to *Russell*, if you have resisted the appeals we have time and again made to you in these columns, we say you deserve to find out one of these days when the finger that is pointed at you will not be taken down, that you had a *Blackwood* here, and you let it die. We tell you that if no duplicates could be found, fifty times the subscription cost would not induce us to part with our six volumes. We put them side by side with *Blackwood* and *Tait's* on the one hand, and *Fraser* and the *Dublin University* on the other, and our library is as proud of *Russell* as either.

The literary reputation and the fair fame of this brilliant magazine are largely the result of the energy, the discrimination and the fine taste of its principal editor, Paul H. Hayne. Though a young man, and filling a most responsible position, his foresight, his critical ability, his large poetic capacity, and his graceful finish as a writer, continually illustrated his fitness for his task, and conferred honor on the pages which went forth under his sanction. His poetical contributions, independently considered, made a name for *Russell*. They are scattered through every number, and by their pathos, tenderness and delicacy were welcomed wherever the magazine found way. In collecting them, with other pieces from the same hand, into a volume, Mr. Hayne has but gratified the wishes, expressed or implied, of his numerous friends and admirers, and opened to a new world of readers the exquisite beauty and harmony of his verse. The majority of the contents of his volume we recognize as old favorites. The poem which leads the collection—beautiful imaginative tale of the Isle of Cos; the songs beginning "Ho, fetch me the wine cup," "O your eyes are deep and tender," etc.; the dramatic fragments from "The Conjuror," etc.; various sonnets; and the poems and lyrics, "Lucette," "The Battle in the Distance," "January to May," "The Eve of the Bridal," "The Tenant in the House," "Letha," "Reverie and aspiration," and many others, all first passed the ordeal of public criticism in the pages of *Russell*.

In the one or two extracts for our "Gallery," which is all we shall have space to allow, we shall be compelled to confine ourselves to such pieces as have the character of brevity. Otherwise we should hang up these exquisite pictures, "The Island in the South," "The Realm of Rest" and "The Eve of the Bridal." But the reader will appreciate the following:

THE PRESENTMENT.

Over her face, so tender and meek,
The light of a prophecy lies,
That hal'd silvered the red of the rose on her cheek,
And chastened the thought in her eyes.

Beautiful eyes, with an inward glance
To the spirit's mystic deep;
Lest in the liquid glow of a trace,
More solemn and sanctified sleep.

It hints of a world which is still and dim,
Of a nature that hovers between
The discord of earth and the seraphim's hymn,
On the verge of the spectral—unseen;

And forever and ever seems to hear
The voice of a chamber implore,

"Come, enter the bower that is noble and clear;
Come! grow to my heart once more."

And forever and ever she mutely turns
From a mortal lover's sight;

And fainter the red of the rose-flesh burns,

And deeper the thought in her eyes.

The souls are worn of the churchyard flowers,
That will blossom above her rest,

And a bird that shall sing by the old church tower,

Is already fled in its nest.

And so when a blander summer shall smile,
In some night of soft July,

We will bid to the dust her beauty awain,

"Neath the bush of a meadow sky.

And later still shall the churchyard flowers
Glow with a white increase;

And a bird out by the old church tower,

A plaintive poem of peace.

One of your eyes are deep and tender,
One your channel voice is low,

But I've found your beauty's splendor

All a mocking and a show;

Slighted heart and broken promise

Follow where'er you go.

All your words are fair and golden,

All your actions false and wrong.

* AVON: A Legend of the Isle of Cos. With Poems, Lyrical, Miscellaneous, and Dramatic. By Paul H. Hayne. 1 vol., 16mo. Boston: Ticknor & Fields, 1860.

Not the noblest soul's beholding
To your weak affection's long;
Only true in-lover's fancy,
Only constant in-his song

We should like to copy the whole of the poem *Retrospection and Aspiration*, but have room only for the following introductory verses, forming as sweet and quiet a landscape picture as Claude ever painted on canvas:

The fiery glow of sunset pales,
And soft down the deepening vale;
The tranquil shadows steal upon
The winds repose, the waters keep
The stillness of unbroken sleep.
And all the unmeasured realm of space
Between us and the stars that rise
To crown these rich imperial skies;
Majestic Silence holds in thrall:
Only—the quiet dews that fall
Are steadily dripping from the leaves,
Or some lone bird among the leaves,
Touched by a transient dream of flight,
Sits to the faintest thrill of sound,
The mystery of the calm profound.

The peace of heaven is in my heart!
And if that dark world grant me grace,
I could lie down in this sweet place,
Breathe *Nunc Dimittis*—and depart.

We have not drawn any special attention to the single beauties of Mr. Hayne's verse. They bloom in every line, and are so plainly evident as to furnish and render entirely needless the usual finger point of the critic. Meanwhile, let the Southern reader take this Southern volume; and if he will let "Russell" die, if he will not turn a cold shoulder to the only remaining literary magazine of any importance South of Mason & Dixon's line, we can only mean the *Southern Literary Messenger*,—let him do what is only left for him, take this exquisite volume, and any other that his soot may produce, and give it his approval, after *I shall have received the stamp of Northern and foreign favor.*

J. S. H.

The Book Department.

Being a Record of Recent American Publications.

The Dictionary Question.

[A DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.—By Joseph E. Worcester, L. L. D.

Quia non sentitur quo jani occidens, evocatissima
Quia non sunt in hanc vobis, evocatissima, et vobis non
Quae penes arbitriis est, et jas, et norma lenocini.

House.

Boston: Houghtaling, Swan & Brewer.]

The advent of a new dictionary into the world, like the birth of an heir to a throne, is heralded far and wide. Important results are upon the issue of its success, and every one should be informed and decided as to which course to take. It is certainly gratifying to know, that the war raging so furiously in this country is purely a war of *words*.

It is a difficult thing to approach into the field without taking up arms on one side or the other. It is more difficult still, to come as judges, perfectly free from all prejudices and pre-biases. We do not propose to decide the difficulty, to solve the problem, which is the best dictionary, Webster or Worcester; or which should be the standard? We wish, however, to bring the merits and demerits of each in view as impartially as we can, and allow our readers to decide. Of course, the latest editions of both are to be the subjects of discussion.

As far as beauty and convenience in typography, paper, and binding are concerned, we cheerfully assign the palm to Worcester. The clear print, the pure white paper and white margin, the leadings of the page even, and the removed border, make this work more agreeable to the eye, and preferable for reference.

The pictorial illustrations in each are worthy of attention. When the plan was first prepared, we did not really accept it, nor yet are we altogether convinced, that illustrations should be in a dictionary for common reference. In the superiority of execution, Worcester excels. In the convenience of arrangement Worcester excels. Certainly there are many objects which if described by words do not convey any idea to the mind; but if a cut is presented, we understand immediately.

Synonyms form an important feature in both of these most eminent. Crabb, Roger, and others have done much in this department of dictionary research, but their separate volumes are not in the hands of every one. The cream of their labors is here given us. Worcester and in each word shows us the synonymous with its meaning and the nice differences of meaning in different words. His work shows much pains in research and diligent study in this respect. Worcester, it is true, has this feature less; but the synonymous are placed not under each word but in the introductory matter. In this respect we think, the last (Worcester) is much superior.

In orthography, both are standards. We may be somewhat old fogies (to make a word in neither), but we loath to give up the *a* in such words as *splendour, favour, honour* and the like and to array the *k* in such words as *tragedy, minister, publick*, especially as we have on our side the best writers in "old Eng." and many of the best in America. But the age is progressive, and both Webster and Worcester are in *favor of favour and minis*; and thus the now flagged American spelling is sanctioned. But yet there are differences between the two. Worcester retains the double *l* in *trailing, the c in offence*, and the termination *re in rever, sepulcher* and the like. Webster improves on this. With one propensity to the good old standards of the past, our associations link with the orthography of the older and better writers, we cannot but give the preference to Worcester again.

Here is a little song, which should be well to living music:

One of your eyes are deep and tender,
One your channel voice is low,
But I've found your beauty's splendor
All a mocking and a show;
Slighted heart and broken promise
Follow where'er you go.
All your words are fair and golden,
All your actions false and wrong.

* AVON: A Legend of the Isle of Cos. With Poems, Lyrical, Miscellaneous, and Dramatic. By Paul H. Hayne. 1 vol., 16mo. Boston: Ticknor & Fields, 1860.

a good work. Webster, with all the patient research and laborious study, which are inseparably connected with his name, has traced out with wonderful skill and knowledge, the different roots and derivations of a word. In this respect, he has been unsurpassed, perhaps we should say, unequalled by Dr. Worcester. Worcester has not run out very far in this dangerous field, and has given us derivations simple and clear and unequivocal; perhaps he has restricted him a few too much. Webster has rendered bodily, fandously and yet with a consciousness of what he was doing; the result is, that he has given us much rare and racy information, and that adds much interest to a work of general reference.

Pronunciation is much the same in all dictionaries. The great standard in pronunciation is Walker. Perhaps both Worcester's and Webster's dictionaries have been too much abused;—Worcester, for its intricacy;—Webster for his transgressing the standard pronunciation from time immemorial. The key of Worcester, which we acknowledge to be in all other intricacy, is certainly the most complete with which we have ever met. Dr. Worcester has added to the old key *aw-ay*, *ay*, *long-ay*, *short-ay*; *a-e-ay*, *ah-ay*, *ah-ay*, *ah-ay*, *ah-ay*. This idea has been much hated at. But let us take an example or two, to show the justice of the addition. In the pronunciation of *a*, are two sounds, acknowledged by all orthopists; viz.: *a* in *fat*, *in far*, and *in fall*. The words *ah-ay* and *ah-ay* (words which Dr. Worcester himself chooses to illustrate this point) can neither be pronounced *ay* (as in *fat*) nor *ah-ay* (as in *fall*) without producing a most grating and disagreeable pronunciation. The sound *ah-ay* approaches nearer, yet that is not absolutely correct. Consequently he marks it as *ah-ay*, and can not be directly ruled down. This example may apply to other points. We cannot enter into a discussion of the other sounds in the key; we cannot for want of space. But we refer the reader to cases of words, which are mispronounced by the generality, on the authority of Webster. Such words as *contemplate*, *illustrate*, or *are* should be always accented on the second syllable; not only because the second vowel is long by position, but because the first vowel *i* is the vowel of the preposition in the original, and the preposition should not have the accent in *ve* *bi*. The proper accent Worcester gives. We have heard but one objection by those who are able to judge of Dr. Worcester's pronunciation. It is to that of the word *squirmed*. Orthopists have been much divided as to the pronunciation of this word. The generally received is that of *i* in *sir* or of *i* in *mirry*. Dr. Worcester adds that *i* is *mirry*. This is an innovation easily justified. *Spirit* and *miracle* not many years ago was pronounced *spirt* and *mericle*, and *squirmed* being the only anomaly in the language can surely be changed.

When we come to the consideration of *definitions*, the object for which dictionaries are bought, we are undecided. Webster has given us the fruits of many years' toil and his definitions are remarkable for their clearness and perspicuity. Worcester has endeavored to combine conciseness with clearness, and he has done his work well. Both are unequalled. We think, however, that Webster has been led away too much by theory, Worcester by fact. Webster is much more full than Worcester in point of definitions; yet Worcester is much more concise and gives a greater number of definitions. We can trace *Dr. Webster* in every one of his words and I am sure, Webster's definitions; in Worcester we trace the meaning of the word. In another respect they differ. Dr. Webster gives the most generally received meaning, first—*Dr. Worcester* gives the original meaning of the word, and traces the change in the meaning of the word in each successive definition.

As to the relative size of the different works, Worcester is much larger; each page contains more and the volume numbers eighteen hundred and fifty four pages. Much useful material is contained in the introduction and appendix of both, and much that every one should read and study.

Of course, we have not reached perfection, and the changes of two or more generations will require another pondus time; but with a little editorial care and management Worcester will last for many generations. Webster, however, will have to be remodelled and reconstructed to meet the growing demands of the age.

To make a summing up:—Worcester is complete. Each word is derived, defined, illustrated, and has its synonymous in their place. Webster derives and defines a word, and we have to look elsewhere for its synonymous and illustrations. In arrangement, typography, orthography, and pronunciation, Worcester excels. In derivation and in illustration Webster excels. In definition Webster is more full and clear, Worcester more concise and philosophical; Webster defines more by words, Worcester by synonymous. If our neighbor asks us which to purchase, we would reply, "get both." Should he press us, we would answer, "get the best." Should he question us further, we would

might command attention. He was one of the old Pilgrim stock, and the tallest man in the parish, as Vivian Gray was the tallest woman. There was grandeur in every feature: in the stately curve of his brow, massive and bare at the temples, in the perfect outline of his full blue eye, and when as he rounded a sentence, he was apt to compress his lips and raise slightly his noble head, one would involuntarily compare him with some ancient Roman. Yet it must be confessed that nature had done more for the casket than the jewel enclosed within. Minister Rollston was not far removed from an ordinary preacher, though in the best and most sterling qualities of nature and religion, he was as perfect as poor humanity could be.

It was well known that the unfortunate termination to an attachment was the cause of his singleness, but of that we will say further hereafter.

Many a sweet word was spoken from a distance to the bright little creature who walked so slowly and shyly up the narrow aisle after service, her white hand hidden in the folds of her grandmother's dress. Vivian Gray was spoken to by none but the pastor, who murmured a very few words in a low tone, and held out his hand to Mary. But the child shrank behind her grandmother. She only remembered him as the man who stood with immovable face above the body of her dead mother, when everybody else was weeping; and prayed with uncovered head, not that God would send her back, to bless and love her child, but as her little mind comprehended, would keep her for ever away from those who loved her so much more than it seemed even he could.

There were but few at church that Sabbath morning. After the congregation was dismissed, some staid in the porch—old meeting goers who were willing rather to lose their warm dinners than the afternoon service. The rest hurried out through the driving rain, either to their country vehicles, or gathering up their garments, moved quickly into the low-roofed cottages in the vicinity.

Within their snug carriage sat Vivian Gray and little Mary, comfortably ensconced on the wide back seat. Vivian sat with her head bowed—spoke not, scarcely moved. Little Mary looked eagerly out and listened to that sound, thrilling to the heart of every real child, the heavy patter of the drops, as they showered against the canvas covering.

At the top of the hill, the antique gable of the oak came slowly in view, covered with wisteria vines torn roughly by the wind, and showing many a mark of rain on the unpainted surface beneath. The mansion was very old—indeed—at the back entrance it was propped up, but the front still bore evidence of the taste that had once distinguished it as a pleasant residence and the ornament of the village. The windows were lattice, the cornices elaborately carved, jutting over the top and nearly meeting at the center, the heavy Gothic-like porch by which the little black door was almost hidden.

At every window there hung a narrow white curtain, looped and fringed. At each window also, the running woodbine clambered over and thrust its ambitious tendrils against the diamond panes, tapping there all day and all night when there was a breeze.

In by-gone times some sweet young face had often looked forth from those windows into the road, delighting the passer-by with its beauty; but how like a dream those visions of youth and loveliness seemed on such a day as this, as one gazed at the desolate old house.

Is it not so, that wherever time spoils it is with the master-touch of an artist? Over all the ravages, when years have done their round of duty, he throws a mantle of shadows and ivy. The very mould in unsightly crevices, catches beauty from the dew-laden winds, and in yellow, blue and brown, its sinewy length creeps up stained walls.

The plot before the oaks was still freshly green. November left beauty without where death had been desolating within. The vine, spotted in red and purple twined about the old-fashioned pillars and over the porch, looking like withered garlands of summer flowers. A blue settle stood stiffly against the outer wall. With every gust, showers of faded leaves swept from the great oak-trees, in honor of which the place was named, and coiled in circles tremulously verging away till they fluttered beyond the protecting trunk, and were beaten and discolored by the rain.

Vivian Gray and her dear little grandchild stepped out and hurried into the porch. With an air that—to do her justice—she really strove to make agreeable, the proud woman thanked the kind farmer, and as both disappeared beyond the narrow, gloomy entry, Cynthia shuddered, saying to her father, "I had almost rather die than live with Vivian Gray."

Vivian did not go out again that day. Her darling had been eulogized—her pride satisfied. What earthiness yet lingered in the heart of the old preacher, had prompted him to say much in honor of the dead, and it may be that one, the very least, of his reasons, he would fain have persuaded himself, was, that Vivian Gray might listen and be pleased. But the subject was worthy all his eloquence—who had not loved Mary Gray, the only one of that proud family worthy of the general appreciation?

The striken woman sat in that lonely chamber, sacred to the memory of her dead—her arms folded vice-like over her bosom-thinking—thinking. Thought chased thought, and mingled as the great round drops upon the window-pane.

The little girl sat looking her picture-book through again and again—then moving uneasily about, she stood at the window to watch

the now driving storm. Then she passed to the great bed on which her mother had died, threw her dimpled arm over the white counterpane—moving slowly along up and down and gazing earnestly at the vacant spot where that sweet, pale face had laid—where the two males, faded blue eyes had so often smiled upon her.

A long time elapsed, and her dream-like glances were riveted upon the pillow. She had folded together one dimpled hand, and leaning her cheek upon it, she stood there very, very still, while a strange, sad expression gathered in her face. Suddenly she gave a gasping, ong-drawn sob, and turning to her grandmother, burst into tears.

"Are you sick, little Mary?" asked Vivian, rising in alarm.

The child shook her head. Her little coral lips quivered with grief as she exclaimed in her peculiarly plaintive voice.

"My mother's dead."

"She's happy, in heaven, dear; she is very much happier than we;" said Vivian, lifting her to her knee.

But the sobs came stronger and faster. She lifted her blue eyes all streaming with tears to her grandmother's face as she murmured, a half-frightened moan in her voice.

"My father's dead too; is my father dead?"

Vivian Gray started violently. A gesture of pain silenced the trembling child. A gleam of hatred shot from her dark eyes—she gathered Mary to her bosom as if she could have folded her in there forever.

"Your father—your father!" she cried between her close shut teeth—"alas! my poor child—God shield you from ever knowing who was your father."

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N.C.

TERMS.—Single subscriber, \$2 per year, in advance; clubs of ten and over, \$1.50 each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than post-free. Specimen copies sent gratis on application. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

Subscribers receiving their paper with cross-mark, we notify them that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

Summer Programme.

Besides the beautiful Prize Story commenced in this number of The Times, "The Pride of Vivian Gray," by Mrs. Denison, we respectfully announce to our readers an interesting "Summer Programme" of entertainment with instruction:

HELEN GRAHAM: A Thrilling Love Story. By M. GENIEVE.

RUTH WARREN: A Story of the Revolution. By Lewis C. G. MILLER.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE: or, A Volunteer of 1812. By MABEL LANSING.

CONESTA: A Tale of Forest Days. By ASHLEY.

GRACE MORTIMER: or, The Orphan Heiress: A Tale of American Life. By Mrs. E. C. LOOMIS.

It will be a pleasure to turn aside from the heat and dust and excitement incident to the political campaigns fast approaching upon us, to something so entertaining, fresh and spicy.

The publishers of The Times will relax none of their efforts to make every department of the paper as interesting as possible.

Weather.

We went to press last week with Thermometer at 90°. It suddenly changed, and fires were again required for comfort. It was, we presume, the last struggle of Winter for his icy reign, for again we have the warm, genial sun, and are casting off the heavy winter wardrobe for the beautiful and airy vestures of Spring.

Massacre at Rome.

The Persia arrived at New York Thursday morning, with dates from Liverpool to the 1st inst.,—one day later. Her mails contain important news, of which the following is a summary:

The London Times contains a letter giving full details of the late massacre at Rome, by the Papal gendarmes. One hundred and forty-seven persons were either killed or wounded. A number of ladies were injured, and the American Vice-Consul received a stab in the side.—Several of the French military, off duty, were also wounded.

The disturbance occurred on the 19th ult., on which day there was to be a grand promenade demonstration on the outside of the Porta Pia, in honor of Joseph Garibaldi, and in commemoration of the annexation of Central to Upper Italy. The government consequently gave orders for that long road to be strongly occupied by detachments of horse and foot gendarmes. These dispositions, however, had the effect of checking the demonstration, and some thousands of the promenaders resorted to the Corso instead, where great numbers of them appeared with bunches of violets in their button-holes. The patrols of gendarmes, who had orders to parade the Corso, took umbrage at this symbol, and insisted upon the promenaders walking singly instead of taking each other's arms. So strange a demand of course brought on, in some cases, unpleasant rejoinders; and the gendarmes, unaccustomed to admit of any reply to their high behests, proceeded to make some arrests upon the Piazza Colonna, which were resisted by the people as unjust and arbitrary. The gendarmes drew their swords, and a conflict would have taken place then and there, had not a French officer, interposed, and

reasoning with the gendarmes, induced them to give up the prisoners. The people took this as a triumph, and the gendarmes skulked amidst universal hissing. They lost no time in making their complaint at headquarters, and a quarter of an hour later a patrol of horse gendarmes entered the Piazza Colonna from the Piazza di Pietra, while a strong detachment of foot gendarmes issued from the police office to the Monte Citorio Palace on the other side. These two forces then, with drawn swords, made a combined attack upon the unarmed people on the Piazza Colonna, and in the Corso, striking right and left, turning back carriages, knocking down foot passengers, men, women and children, ordering the *cafe* to be closed and house doors shut, and, in fact, running a complete muck. It may be imagined what a panic was produced by this unexpected collision. The people seemed terror-stricken, and those who were not quick enough in escaping from the Corso by the side streets were prostrated by the remorseless sabres of the gendarmes.

Convention of the gendarmes, induced them to give up the prisoners.

The people took this as a triumph, and the gendarmes skulked amidst universal hissing. They lost no time in making their complaint at headquarters, and a quarter of an hour later a patrol of horse gendarmes entered the Piazza Colonna from the Piazza di Pietra, while a strong detachment of foot gendarmes issued from the police office to the Monte Citorio Palace on the other side. These two forces then, with drawn swords, made a combined attack upon the unarmed people on the Piazza Colonna, and in the Corso, striking right and left, turning back carriages, knocking down foot passengers, men, women and children, ordering the *cafe* to be closed and house doors shut, and, in fact, running a complete muck. It may be imagined what a panic was produced by this unexpected collision. The people seemed terror-stricken, and those who were not quick enough in escaping from the Corso by the side streets were prostrated by the remorseless sabres of the gendarmes.

From various circumstances beyond control South Carolina has been one of the few

States unrepresented in this band of sisterly patriots, notwithstanding which she has *valently* contributed a considerable amount to the "Fund." Now, we understand, the Regent of the Association has succeeded in obtaining the name of Mrs. Mary Chesnut, the mother of the South Carolina Senator, as vice

regent for that State. This lady, now eighty-five years of age, has the proud happiness of being able to say what few living can say, that she had a *personal acquaintance* with General Washington. In the spring of 1789 Washington visited Trenton, and was received with the most enthusiastic demonstrations by the people, especially by the ladies. A "triumphal arch" was erected on the bridge over the Assumption Creek, at the entrance of which six young girls strewed flowers before him and sang a song of welcome. One of those girls is now Mrs. Chesnut. And she who in the dawn of life sang the song of triumphant welcome to "The Hero" now in its wane joins those who are endeavoring to pay the noblest of tributes to that hero's memory. We cannot imagine a more beautiful commencement and close of life. Who will not unite with us in the earnest hope that that life may be prolonged to witness the full accomplishment of this noble object?"

Convention of Southern Inventors.

The Cincinnati Artisan dodges at a *dodge* in the manner and language following:

From some of our Southern exchanges we find that a call is made upon Southern Inventors to hold a Convention, at the city of Charleston, about the time that the Democratic Convention is to meet there. The reasons given are that there is a great and deplorable want of union and intercourse among Southern inventors, and the time seems to be fully come when a different state of things should exist. It is proposed to Southern inventors to meet together at least once a year, for the interchange of opinions, etc., and to this end the formation of a protective union is desirable, through which each member may confer and receive benefit in the introduction of their respective inventions, etc.

This appears pretty readable, but the idea of an Inventor's Convention is not at all as plausible as the thought of coalescing *all* the now antagonistic political parties into one harmonious union.

We should like to see the "mechanical device" that such a convention would unanimously resolve to adopt and recommend.

Here, however, is one of the "years" of this call sticking out too prominently not to be discovered by any inventor:

"In the meantime inventors who design attending may have suitable board engaged in advance, by addressing Dodge's Machinery Agency, Institute Hall, Charleston, S.C."

"Southern journals and periodicals friendly to this cause, will please copy and call attention to the same by editorial notice, sending marked copy to the above address."

This is the last "dodge" certainly and should command the admiration of the "cute Yankee." It is not equaled even by the man who located himself in an extreme Southern town and published a "Southern Reader," which was compiled by a Northern man, chiefly from Northern writers, printed and bound in Boston, and then offered to teachers from the North as the only appropriate book for Southern schools.

This book was not generally adopted, but will become more popular than this last "dodge."

FRESHET IN THE WESTERN RIVERS.

PITTSBURG, April 11.

The heavy rains for the past three days caused a freshet, attended with the destruction of considerable property. The low lands along the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers are completely inundated. The rise came so suddenly that several coal boats on the Monongahela were swept over the dam and sunk. The number lost was thirteen, the loss being over \$16,000. The loss in Allegheny has been considerable. Several Manufactories were flooded, and families, in some instances, were driven from their dwellings. The railroads, also have suffered by land slides, which have impeded travel. Altogether, it has been one of the most destructive freshets experienced for many years. The rivers have now mostly attained the highest stage, rising but about an inch per hour. The Monongahela pier mark indicates twenty-nine feet and four inches—only twenty inches less than the great freshet of 1802.

CLEVELAND, April 12.

The heavy rains of the past few days have resulted in considerable obstruction to the railroads in the State. The Cleveland and Pittsburgh and the Central Ohio Roads are both washed away in several places, and will be rendered impassable for a day or two. A message from Columbus says that all the Roads leading into that place are overflowed.

PLAISIERS.—12-15-15. Come in small lots, and sell.

BACON.—Western Shoulders 9c, Sides 11c.

EGGS.—12-18 " do .

BEEF.—Red and White 60c-75c. Yellow 70-75c.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.—Apples 14c-16c; Peaches 25-30c; Grapes 30c-35c; Peaches 40c-50c; Peaches 50c-60c; Peaches 60c-70c; Peaches 70c-80c; Peaches 80c-90c; Peaches 90c-100c; Peaches 100c-110c; Peaches 110c-120c; Peaches 120c-130c; Peaches 130c-140c; Peaches 140c-150c; Peaches 150c-160c; Peaches 160c-170c; Peaches 170c-180c; Peaches 180c-190c; Peaches 190c-200c; Peaches 200c-210c; Peaches 210c-220c; Peaches 220c-230c; Peaches 230c-240c; Peaches 240c-250c; Peaches 250c-260c; Peaches 260c-270c; Peaches 270c-280c; Peaches 280c-290c; Peaches 290c-300c; Peaches 300c-310c; Peaches 310c-320c; Peaches 320c-330c; Peaches 330c-340c; Peaches 340c-350c; Peaches 350c-360c; Peaches 360c-370c; Peaches 370c-380c; Peaches 380c-390c; Peaches 390c-400c; Peaches 400c-410c; Peaches 410c-420c; Peaches 420c-430c; Peaches 430c-440c; Peaches 440c-450c; Peaches 450c-460c; Peaches 460c-470c; Peaches 470c-480c; Peaches 480c-490c; Peaches 490c-500c; Peaches 500c-510c; Peaches 510c-520c; Peaches 520c-530c; Peaches 530c-540c; Peaches 540c-550c; Peaches 550c-560c; Peaches 560c-570c; Peaches 570c-580c; Peaches 580c-590c; Peaches 590c-600c; Peaches 600c-610c; Peaches 610c-620c; Peaches 620c-630c; Peaches 630c-640c; Peaches 640c-650c; Peaches 650c-660c; Peaches 660c-670c; Peaches 670c-680c; Peaches 680c-690c; Peaches 690c-700c; Peaches 700c-710c; Peaches 710c-720c; Peaches 720c-730c; Peaches 730c-740c; Peaches 740c-750c; Peaches 750c-760c; Peaches 760c-770c; Peaches 770c-780c; Peaches 780c-790c; Peaches 790c-800c; Peaches 800c-810c; Peaches 810c-820c; Peaches 820c-830c; Peaches 830c-840c; Peaches 840c-850c; Peaches 850c-860c; Peaches 860c-870c; Peaches 870c-880c; Peaches 880c-890c; Peaches 890c-900c; Peaches 900c-910c; Peaches 910c-920c; Peaches 920c-930c; Peaches 930c-940c; Peaches 940c-950c; Peaches 950c-960c; Peaches 960c-970c; Peaches 970c-980c; Peaches 980c-990c; Peaches 990c-1000c; Peaches 1000c-1010c; Peaches 1010c-1020c; Peaches 1020c-1030c; Peaches 1030c-1040c; Peaches 1040c-1050c; Peaches 1050c-1060c; Peaches 1060c-1070c; Peaches 1070c-1080c; Peaches 1080c-1090c; Peaches 1090c-1100c; Peaches 1100c-1110c; Peaches 1110c-1120c; Peaches 1120c-1130c; Peaches 1130c-1140c; Peaches 1140c-1150c; Peaches

Reception of the Japanese.

The embassy from Japan, visiting the United States, has arrived at San Francisco.

The "official" reception took place on the platform, and is thus sketched in the California.

The Japanese are great sticklers for etiquette, and the Admiral and Mr. Tschimacher were more than half an hour arranging as to the order and style in which they should leave the ship.

There were two boats—that belonging to the ship, (the launch,) and that in which the visitors had arrived. The Admiral finally agreed to go with the President of the Board of Trade, but declined to have "his men" go with them. Capt. Brooke explained to him that his men were of equal rank with Mr. Tschimacher, when the Admiral consented.

After some further preliminaries, the party, consisting of the above named visitors, the Admiral and seven of his principal officers and their servants, started in two boats for the shore. They landed at Vallejo street, entering the carriages in the order of their rank, were taken to the International Hotel—the rich dresses of the party curious appearance attracting crowds of spectators.

At the hotel they were ushered up to the large parlor, where they seated themselves, the Admiral by himself on a sofa, and soon after Governor Downey, who was fortunately in town, arrived to be introduced to the strangers. The Japanese had evidently plighted to themselves a very grand and august appearance for the Governor of California, surrounded by officials and liveried servants.

They were very much surprised at seeing an unostentatious gentleman, without uniform or attendants, enter and advance to meet them. It was necessary for Capt. Brooke to explain rapidly that this was the real Governor, before they could believe it. They surveyed him from head to foot, and looked at the door again, and again to see the retinue of attendants whom they thought ought to be following him. Finally they got over this, and the Admiral and Governor, through the Japanese Captain, Mongomery, who speaks English, held conversation in relation to the interesting nature of the occasion.

One of the first things that the Admiral referred to was the condition of his steamer, and, supposing that the Governor had only to say the word to throw open every avenue of inquiry, desired to have the vessel put into the dry dock at once and repaired—adding that he had plenty of money to pay for it. The Governor informed him that he would have the matter attended to at once, and would write to the high official at the dry dock, who was of equal rank with him, and who would have the ship properly attended to. He also explained, as well as possible, in so short a conversation, the nature of our Federal and State systems, and the political union and blended with distinct sovereignties of the States. He also alluded to the interesting fact of the officials of the two extreme coasts of the Pacific thus meeting in fraternal harmony, and trusted that in thus welcoming him to these shores, it was but the prelude to a large and extended commerce between the two nations. He also welcomed him as the pioneer Japanese official who had crossed the Pacific to America. The Admiral responded in kind, after which champagne and other refreshments were brought in.

The Japanese were not gaudily but very richly dressed, and altogether looked as intelligent a body of men as could be imagined.

They are evidently a little surprised at the lack of ostentation in their reception, but will soon get used to our democratic institutions.

Miscellaneous.

1860. SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. 1860. WEATHERLY begs leave to inform

that he has received his stock of spring and summer Rich and Fashionable DRY GOODS.

Ladies' goods consist of a full complete and fashion style, all kinds of Dress Goods now in market, and a variety of Fancy Articles to mention.

Hosiery, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—lace, straw, hair, chip, band, and not every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Hosiery and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

Goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give

saturation to all who may call.

TO THE LADIES.—A WEATHERLY

LY informs the Ladies of Greenville and vicinity, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Dry Goods.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

In his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of

Children's Department.

EDITED BY WILLIAM R. BURTON.
THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

A STORY OF THE CRIMEA.

Three years ago, as a woman in the south of France was gathering mulberry leaves for her silkworms, two young soldiers, heated with a long march, sat down near her. Presently, one asked, "Are you a Protestant?" "Yes," she replied, adding some remarks on the importance of religion. "We are too young," said one of the soldiers, "to think of these things. When we are old," etc. "Do you know the woman in the 'whether you shall live to be old?'" She then asked whether they read the Bible. No, they did not. The good woman now gave each a tract and made them promise to read them. Having rested enough, they bade their friends "Good bye," and walked on.

It was the middle of summer, and everything about them was full of life. But these young soldiers were dead—"dead in trespasses and sins."

Eighteen months after this, as the woman was sitting alone in her cottage one evening, a knock was heard at the door. Two soldiers came in, but she did not recognize them. Seeing this, one of them said, "At least you will know these," baring her the two tracts. Her eyes filled with tears. She remembered the scene under the mulberry trees. "We are going," the soldiers continued, "to the Crimea; but we could not leave without seeing you." Then they told her how they had read the tracts again and again, and lent them to their comrades—how they had bought Testaments, which helped what the tracts, by God's blessing, had begun—and how, finally, not only themselves, but six other soldiers, now regularly met to read and pray together. So true it is—

"That soul can scarce be saved alone;
It must, it will if this make known."
They could not stay long at the cottage; but before they left, all knelt in prayer. It would be hard to say who were the more joyful, the woman or the soldiers, at this happy meeting. So they bade her "Good-bye" again, and marched on.

It was the middle of winter, and everything about them seemed to be dead. But these young soldiers were full of life—alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord."

Soon after their arrival in the Crimea, Joseph was attacked by dysentery. In three days, on the 3d of February last year, he died but not before he had made a comrade promise to write to his dear friend in France. Here is part of the letter—

"I was always struck with his patience and submission. On the evening before his death, he said to me, 'I think I shall die. The Lord's will be done! May God comfort my poor mother! Write to her that I die happy. I should love to see again the beautiful land where I first received the joyful tidings that now fill my soul with peace; but I am going to a land more beautiful. The Lord bless that dear sister!' I was obliged now to leave him. When I returned he could not speak, but seemed to enjoy the presence of Christ. Again he pressed my hand, and in a few minutes ceased to breathe."

And what became of Joseph's companion? Why, he had to be out a few days after Joseph's death, in a very severe night, and in the morning was found frozen! He was, however, still alive, and means were used in the hope of restoring him. It was too late. He died, but was happy in the firm belief that he should meet his companion who had gone before.

We seem to hear the woman's words again—"Do you know whether you shall live to be old?" And dear reader, do you? Oh, if you are not yet happy in Christ, go to Him now. Hear His own words—"I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me." If you have found Him, you must wish that others may find Him too. And you will use the means. The woman had both words in her mouth and tracts in her pocket. She was a real Missionary, and so may you be. Nor will you confine your help and prayers to home. Here, it is true, there are many thousands of heathen, or little better; but in Africa and Asia, and elsewhere, there are hundreds of millions. Pray for them and help them. God will bless you in doing so, for He has promised it.

BIBLICAL CURIOSITIES.

The twenty-first verse of the seventh chapter of Ezra has all the letters of the alphabet in it. The nineteenth chapter of the Second Book of Kings and the thirty-seventh chapter of Isaiah are alike. And in the book of Esther which has ten chapters, neither the word Lord nor God is mentioned.

A garden without roses, is like earth without ladies.

Useful Information.

An immense store of rich knowledge is stored in the world, and in paragraphs and odd corners of books every day are new, witty, and full perfections; and which, if collected together, could and properly arranged, would form a volume of useful information equivalent to the sum of the present, past, and future knowledge of the human and the forever.

A FEW REASONS WHY LAND SHOULD BE IMPROVED.

More may be cultivated with the same hands, because tilled with less labor.

Leaves and shrubs disappear, grasses appear.

Cattle damage the land and grass less, because they do not have to tramp so great a space to fill themselves.

Less land required.

Less feeding.

Less trouting after cows and horses.

Less work at the smith's shop.

Fewer workmen.

Stronger teams.

More manure and less need for it.

A stimulus to action.

A protection against winter's frosts, unknown men's heats.

A good example to children and neighbors.

Keeps off shieffs and buzzards.

Stops emigration.

Produces money for books and time for reading.

Also, school houses and churches.

Produces time to travel, to settle on estates, and preach the Gospel.

Produces sociability and hospitality.

Makes a purse of a barren, plenty out of poverty, and a blessing out of a curse.

The barn is filled, the dairy is filled, the purse is filled, and the sun is filled, with gratitude.

If the reader will reflect, he will discover that the number of good reasons why the farmer should improve his land are innumerable. —*From an old Paper of 1804.—Southern Planter.*

A REMEDY FOR THE HOG CHLEA.

Copers 1 lb. Salpeter 1 lb. Ginger 1 lb. pulverize the two first, then add the ginger, give to each animal a tea-spoonful every day. It may be given every two or three days as a preventive. The best way to give it is in dry meal.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF HORSES IN FLY TIME.

A strong decoction of walnut leaves sponged over the head, neck, hips and other parts usually attacked by the flies, will keep them away.

Erysipelas, a disease often coming without premonition, and ending fatally in three or four days, is sometimes promptly cured by applying a poultice of raw cranberries, pounded and placed on the part over night.

TOBACCO.

Two hundred years ago, the "fifth weed" was an insignificant production of a little island in the New World. Now it is computed that the world expends, annually, a thousand millions of dollars for it. It has fused itself through every climate of the globe, and has subjected the inhabitants of every country to its dominion. How long, at the same ratio of increase, before it will exterminate the human race? Well may the philanthropist mourn when he sees the habits of tobacco using so rapidly increasing among the youth of our land. Can not something be done to arrest the blighting career of this terrible pestilence?

ABERNETHY'S ADVICE TO A YANKEE.

"I never saw a Yankee that didn't bolt his food whole like a boa constrictor. How can you expect to digest food that you do not take the trouble to masticate? It's no wonder you lose your teeth, for you never use them; nor your digestion, for you overeat it; nor your saliva, for you expel it on your carpets instead of your food. You Yankees load your stomachs as a Devonshire man does his cart, as full as it can hold, and as fast as he can throw it in; and then you complain that such a compost is too heavy for you. Now take half the time to eat that you do to drawl, chew your food half as much as you do your filthy tobacco, and you will be well."

CURE FOR SELF-SUCKING COWS.

A Steuben county correspondent of the *Genesee Farmer* says that he cured a three year old heifer of sucking herself, by smearing the teats right and morning with soft grease, and then dusting them thoroughly with pulverized Cayenne pepper. The applications were continued about a week, and a perfect cure effected.

The Tea Plant grows in the Agricultural Garden at Washington. It is said that it makes a finer flavored dish of tea than that usually imported. It is drunk without milk, and has a rich oily taste.

Serious cases of colic, poisoning, and soon, frequently occur from eating cranberries, apples, and other sour fruits, or pickles, prepared in brass, copper, or soldered vessels. No housewife should forget that acids tend by standing in these vessels, to oxidize and dissolve the metals referred to, and to introduce active poisons into food. So rusted or uncleanly vessels may poison tea, coffee, water, or any edible or drinkable put into them.

POUND CAKE.

One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, one pound of butter, eight eggs, and spice to your taste.

Salad for the Solitary.

With fresh salad, Jellied timber, the one gives the greatest and the other greatest heat; and both cooling nowise the exterior.

QUESTION—BY MARCUS.

A man bought two unequal lots of wheat, of which the one was the larger, but he paid as many cents per bushel for each lot as he was busier in the lot it had paid the same amount per bushel for the first lot than for the second, but the same amount per bushel for the second lot that he had paid the first, his wheat would have cost him \$1.48 less than he paid for the first lot had bought 300 bushels less of the second lot, then had he paid as much for the other as the price he had paid for the former. How many bushels did he buy in each lot?

ANSWER next week.

Of all the earthly music, that which reaches the heart into heaven is the beating of a living heart.

The young woman who was "driven to distraction" now fears that she will have to walk back.

The cheerful laugh of happy children is the best home music; and the graceful figures of childhood are the best statuary.

The sailor likes to get where there is a port; but the old-fashioned Englishman likes to get where there's port.

A lady was passing along a street when she was met by a young man, who, in staggering past, stepped on her dress. Turning to the lady, he remarked, "Keep the up so much room," to which the lady quickly replied, "Not so much as whisky, sir," and passed on.

Wanted—a sewing machine, one about seventeen years old, of dark complexion, and generally considered good-looking.

Every increase in exact proportion with time. The man that makes a character makes enemies. A radiant sun calls forth swarms of peevish, biting, stinging insects, just as the sunshine awakens the world of flies.

PADDY'S PEAS.

Some twenty five or thirty years ago, an Irishman named Wm. Patterson, left Erin's green isle to find a home in America. Having friends in the region of Fair Haven, Ohio, he made his way thither. Taking dinner one day at the house of Dr. P., he was helped to the American dish which new to him of green corn in the ear. Unwilling however to be thought green himself, or being anxious to please unusual guests, after having eagerly devoured the savory corn, his appetite still unquenched, he passed up the despised cob with the very natural request—"Please put some more *peas* on my *sick*!"

NOVEL OBITUARY.

The *Aurora Commercial* is guilty of the following amusing obituary.

MISTER EDATOR: Jem bangs we are sorry to stult, has desized. He departed this life last munday, he was generally considered a good teller. He went 4th without any struggle and such is life. To be we ate as pepper grass—tity smart—tu Morror we are cut down like a cowember of the ground. Jem kept a nice stoor, which his wife now waits on him, was numerous to behold. Meny is the time we bat his growery, and we air happy in stut in the adairin world that he never chated especially in the walt of markel, which we use and smelt sweete, and his surviving wife is the same wa. We never new him to put sand in his shugar, the he had a big sand Bar in front of his house; nor water in his Liecke, the ohio River run past his dore. Piece to his remanes!

POETRY.

He died in his bed
A grate big book he red
A prey or he lowly sed.
Then turned over onto his bed,
And durst of he didn't die deel!

He loves a wife, a cow, 8 children 4 horses a growery stoor and other quadrepeds to mourn his loss—but in the expressive language of the poet, his loss is there eternal gane.

[PRAYER.—Mr. Nelson and Paul: If you will stomp the abu on 2 yure valerable colums I wuld be oblegated. Send me a copy as I doant take it oanly after my next dore may bur is with him.

Yores, ALLYC COLY.]

(NOT A BEAN.—If you stomp the abu on 2 yure entartainment jurnel, which is at yore opshun, send a cappy to J. Bang's remainder as she only gits my nabur's paypur to rede when Ime dun with it. Yores till deth I do not part with it.

It is a beautiful custom in some oriental lands, to leave untouched the fruits that are shaken from the trees by the wind, these being regarded as sacred to the poor and the stranger.

A merchant, examining a hoghead of hardware, on comparing it with the invoice found it all right except a hammer less than invoice.

"Ooh! don't be troubled about that, yer honor," said his Irish porter, "an' sure the nugar took it out to open the cask wid it."

A loving couple, during an evening walk lately, discovered the "variegated hues" of the aurora borealis, by which name he called her attention to it, to which she, in seraph tones, replied: "Aurelius bolus be dermed! them's nothin' but northerns lights!"

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWELLI, DENTIST, 100 Main Street, New Haven, Conn. J. W. HOWELLI, DENTIST, 100 Main Street, New Haven, Conn. J. W. HOWELLI, DENTIST, 100 Main Street, New Haven, Conn.

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

John W. Payne, attorney at law, will attend to all the business of his clients, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims.

GEORGE W. COCHRAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

George W. Cochran, attorney at law, will attend to all the business of his clients, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims.

GEORGE T. WHITE, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

George T. White, attorney at law, will attend to all the business of his clients, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims.

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Jacob T. Brown, attorney at law, will attend to all the business of his clients, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims.

LEO H. KELLY, BOOKSELLER.

Leo H. Kelly, bookseller, 100 Main Street, New Haven, Conn.

JOHN D. DAVISON, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

John D. Davison, attorney at law, will attend to all the business of his clients, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims.

J. J. CHAPLIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

J. J. Chaplin, attorney at law, will attend to all the business of his clients, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims.

JOHN A. PRITCHARD, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

John A. Pritchard, attorney at law, will attend to all the business of his clients, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims.

JAMES M. EDEN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

James M. Eden, attorney at law, will attend to all the business of his clients, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

The N. C. Journal of Education is one of the cheapest publications in the country. It contains a variety of practical and valuable information of interest to all. It is published monthly, and is well worth the price.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

The N. C. Journal of Education is one of the cheapest publications in the country. It contains a variety of practical and valuable information of interest to all. It is published monthly, and is well worth the price.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

The N. C. Journal of Education is one of the cheapest publications in the country. It contains a variety of practical and valuable information of interest to all. It is published monthly, and is well worth the price.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

The N. C. Journal of Education is one of the cheapest publications in the country. It contains a variety of practical and valuable information of interest to all. It is published monthly, and is well worth the price.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

The N. C. Journal of Education is one of the cheapest publications in the country. It contains a variety of practical and valuable information of interest to all. It is published monthly, and is well worth the price.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

The N. C. Journal of Education is one of the cheapest publications in the country. It contains a variety of practical and valuable information of interest to all. It is published monthly,